

# The Chauvin Chronicle

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER CIRCULATING THROUGHOUT  
ARTLAND, CHAUVIN, EDGERTON, RIBSTONE, MERTON, SIFTON, AND MANITO LAKE

VOL.10; NO.470

CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th 1923

\$2.00 per year, in advance

## RIBSTONE COUNCIL MEETING MINUTES

The regular monthly meetings of the Municipal District of Ribstone council was held at the council chamber, Chauvin, at 1.30 p.m. Thursday, May 23rd; all members of the council being in attendance.

Minutes of last preceding meeting were read, and Mr. McCleuskey moved that same be adopted as read. Carried.

Pound fees: W. O. Harris account; Secretary reported having requested complaints in this matter to be put in writing, no written complaints have been filed, but one ratepayer appeared and informed the council that he had impounded only the entire colt, and had advised the poundkeeper that it was not impounding the mare. He also stated that the entire colt had been kept in the pasture contrary to the Act. After full discussion, Mr. Dallyn moved that the claim be disallowed. Carried.

Ribstone Crossing: Letter was read stating that this crossing would be converted into a public crossing in the course of a few days.

Mother's Allowance: Secretary reported that a reduction had been made in the payment of Mother's allowance and that the amount now payable by this M.D. would be \$7.50 per month instead of \$8.00.

Plains Electricity Department having written Mrs. F. Hale in this regard but no reply had been received, Mr. Tunney reported that the wells had been filled up by Mr. Hale.

Road Drag: Secretary reported having received a road drag for Division No. 1, ordered at last meeting.

Water: Secretary reported having written Mr. Moir in regard to the allowances claimed for water, but had received no reply.

Correspondence: Letter read from Auditor, and audited filed.

Letters read from various surveyors applying for appointment for the survey of any road diversions for the current year, including one from Mr. Whidden, who made the surveys last year. These were ordered filed.

Letters from the Department Re: road allowances French, Cryderman. This matter was left for the attention of Mr. McCleuskey.

Report of Inspector Dominion Landa Re: purchase of Portion of Sec. 17-43-2-W4M, for recreation and other purposes.

On motion Cr. Dallyn, Secretary was instructed to apply for a lease of 80 acres on the north side of S.W. 17-43-2-W4M for recreation purposes at the rate of \$1.00 per annum.

Letter from C.N.R. respecting application from business received too late. This matter left over awaiting reply of the Deputy Minister.

Report of Medical Officer read: as to two cases of scarlet fever, the children of Mr. D. Mackenzie, the cases had been duly quarantined by the M.O., and no other cases had been reported to date.

Accounts: C. C. McKechnie Board of Health, \$400; Labour pay sheet, \$5.00; Workmen's compensation balance, 1922, \$19.15; First payment 1923, \$7.25; J. D. Adams Company, road-drags, \$38.00; Chauvin Chronicle printing, \$7.00, and \$21.00; C. Tizzard \$12.50.

Rate of Taxation: Secretary presented the approximate estimate for the expenditure for the current year

## EDGERTON ECHOES

Are we on the verge of a repetition of 1915 and 1916 for moisture? Let's hope we are.

We have received a very generous portion of moisture during the past week and now the cheery smiles on the farmers' faces, beoken that gloom and ruin have received their first knock-out—the old time optimism is beginning to assert itself. The outlook is very good and let us hope that we will not be disappointed. Right now, as compared with this date last year, we believe there is a vast improvement as far as soil condition is concerned and the moisture supply is fine for the present. All aboard for a 1915 crop.

Mrs. Sawyer was in Saskatoon last week attending the Convention of the W.A., as delegate from this district.

Cross Bar X pulled off their annual stampede at the river bridge. We had heard that some of our embryo wranglers did not take kindly to their picturesque togs and kept far from the madding crowds.

Our advice is to go un-toged—we mean just your ordinary duds—and then you would be less conspicuous. At that even, we are told that one of them was quite successful in the milk-cow class.

Chauvin Baseball nine invaded the local field last week for the purpose of taking away the "Shield" and for four innings they looked and acted like real winners. Bill Cahill, on the mound for the visitors, sure made them whiff the air on that submarine delivery of his during those innings until the locals solved the puzzle and then they sure did get him unmercifully. Edgerton still has the Shield.

Batteries: Spornitz and Sparks; Cahill and Fontaine. Umpire: Bill Kelly.

Tennis has quite a lot of enthusiasts but we notice those enthusiasts don't reef on the handle of the roller to pack the new court after the game now. The novelty of the roller has worn off, and besides some of these enthusiasts have something else to do after the game.

"Tige" sports a gas buggy now, but it has no roof.

Saturday was moving day in Edgerton apparently; it looked to us that everybody was moving but we were so busy moving ourselves that maybe we did not see properly.

We were in Chauvin on a flying trip last Wednesday but everything was locked up. Yes, and all the ice-cream parlors were locked too. We were dry and warm and our stay was short.

Herbert C. has been up to some more of his antics with that gas buggy of his and now she may have to be re-conditioned.

CHAUVIN ANGLICAN FIELD Sundays—3rd, 10th, 17th, and 24th of June, 11. a.m. Chauvin.

Sunday 16th—3.30 p.m. Ribstone.

Sunday 17th 3.00 p.m. Chauvin (U.F.A. Service).

Sunday 24th 3.30 p.m. Fram (G.G.A. Service).

## NOTES FROM THE NORTH EAST

What a dandy rain that was to be sure. No need to kick for the present, anyway.

The officials of the old established picnic at Manitou Lake are bent on making this year's picnic "the very best yet", and with this end in view a meeting will be held in Cliffe School on Saturday evening next, June 9th, at which it is hoped that all the old timers will be present along with some new friends, in order that nothing may be left undone that can in any way add to the success of this important day. Watch for further announcements, and do not forget above all things to make a special note of this picnic, unless you want to miss something good.

Also the full program of the G.G.A. picnic to be held on Friday June 22nd will be announced in next issue.

It is hoped to be able to hold the school examination early this year, with Brady as the best around.

How's the "wired" getting along Len? Any further news?

Is there any news about the new school? Let's have something nice?

## Edgerton Sports Day

Edgerton Sports Day will be held on Wednesday, June 13th. All kind

of sports will be held for the day while a splendid program of entertainments is provided for the evening ending with a dance in Gorson's hall.

For particulars, see posters. A full all-day entertainment. Everybody welcome.

Refreshment booths on the grounds

## Official Figures Of The Crop Movement

Figures of the movement of the 1921 grain crop have been published recently by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

There were apparently 265,753,974 bushels of wheat in Western Canada and 108,881,436 bushels in Eastern Canada.

On this amount 124,744,151 bushels were exported overseas.

The overseas export represented one-third of the crop.

Of the Canadian grown wheat exported 106,008,466 bushels were shipped from United States ports and 34,734,945 bushels from Canadian ports.

## Million Dollar Rains

Professor Cutler of the University of Alberta, figured that the week-end rains in Alberta passed the "million dollar rain" stage and got into the "twenty-five million dollar rain" class.

The Vegreville district, with two and three-fourths inches of rain on Sunday, the 27th, set the record for this year in the central part of the province.

## COLONIZATION SCHEME

If you have any lands to sell, and have not listed them, you will do well to do so at the earliest date as a big demand for lands is expected. Let us once with T. H. SAUL, Agent, Chauvin.

## LOCAL NOTES

A rate of seven and a half mills has been set for the Municipality of Ribstone for the current years taxation.

Estimates of the Ribstone municipalities provide for the expenditure of eight thousand dollars on roadwork this year.

Heavy rain showers fell in this district Thursday night and Friday. The snow was considerably lower than last growth had not been held back. The present crop prospects are good.

Attendance at the Cross X stampede was considerably lower than last year. The Wainwright stampede and unfinished spring work were contributing causes.

An itinerant signpainter has visited Chauvin. As a result several new signs will attract your attention.

Mr and Mrs McCord, for awhile acting depot agent at Chauvin, have been transferred to Peers, Alberta.

Three wells in the Wainwright district give an aggregate flow of 30,000,000 feet of gas, and Edmonton paper, later.

Miss Annie Saul, Miss Dorothy Saul, and Miss Jessie McMillan, students at the Alberta Agricultural Institute, have been granted a grant of \$1000 for their expenses.

On the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Perry, the Chauvin Trail Rangers hiked up to their camp last Sunday afternoon, and were provided with ice cream and other refreshments by the host and hostess.

The Chauvin Branch of the G.W.V. A. will hold a Grand Masquerade Ball in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Friday June 15th. Good Prizes will be given. The Chauvin Orchestra will be in attendance. Everybody welcome. The proceeds will be devoted to the War Memorial Fund.

A District Conference will be held in St. Paul's Church, Ribstone from June 19th to June 24th.

Morning prayer services. Stirring sermons by experienced missionaries.

Good music. Free entertainment on the evening of June 22nd. For further information look for notice in next issue.

The addition of a comic film to the program at the weekly moving picture show is greatly appreciated. A comic will be shown each week until further notice.

Mr Burton of Vancouver is a visitor at the home of Mr and Mrs. W. Cargill of Airlie.

We regret to learn that Mrs J. Peterson has had to go to Lethbridge hospital to receive medical treatment.

Members of the Alberta Dragoons who intend going to camp are requested to give in their names without delay to A. MacKenzie.

The scholars of St. Albans school celebrated King's birthday on Monday by a picnic at Salt Lake. Messieurs Poirier, Come, Lambert, and J. P. St. Pierre, and Brother Belize provided lunch and took care of the entertainments. All reported having and this was considered fairly satisfactory.

## ANGLICAN VESTRY IS ORGANIZED

At the meeting held in the Union church, Chauvin, on Friday last, by the Anglican Church, the following were appointed to the undermentioned offices:

Minister's Warden—Mr. McCluskey People's Warden—Mr. Foxwell.

Vestry—Mrs. McNutt, Mrs. Keith, Messrs. Saul, Murray, Ryall, Eardley, and Tooh.

(The three last named representing the Prosperity, Ribstone,

and Killarney districts respectively).

The Minister's Warden was appointed by the Student in Charge of the Anglican Church (Mr. C. Hann), and the remainder were appointed by election.

Mrs. McNutt was also appointed Organist.

It is now hoped that the Anglican church will go ahead, as a fully organized body, with the work for which she stands, namely the bringing of all men to the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, and that she will do it despising none, and catering to none.

## Alberta Womens Institutes

The annual gathering of the members of the Alberta Womens Institutes has been held at the Alberta Agricultural Institute, Edmonton, on June 1st. The idea of the scope of the work was learned from the report of Miss Jessie McMillan, secretary. In 1922 the total attendance at all short courses arranged through this medium was \$58,581, and the total attendance at short courses and lectures and demonstrations was 2,000. 325 places were visited and 698 meetings held. Two short courses on foods and cookery and two demonstration lectures were given. The sewing short course numbered 26, and the demonstration lecture 322. One hundred courses and six demonstration lectures on handicrafts were given.

The number of women's institutes which have applied for the grant is 231, and on their application forms they give their financial returns as \$68,332.87. According to the proportionate subscription for the 231 institutes it is estimated that the 232 institutes would have represented \$50,977.80.

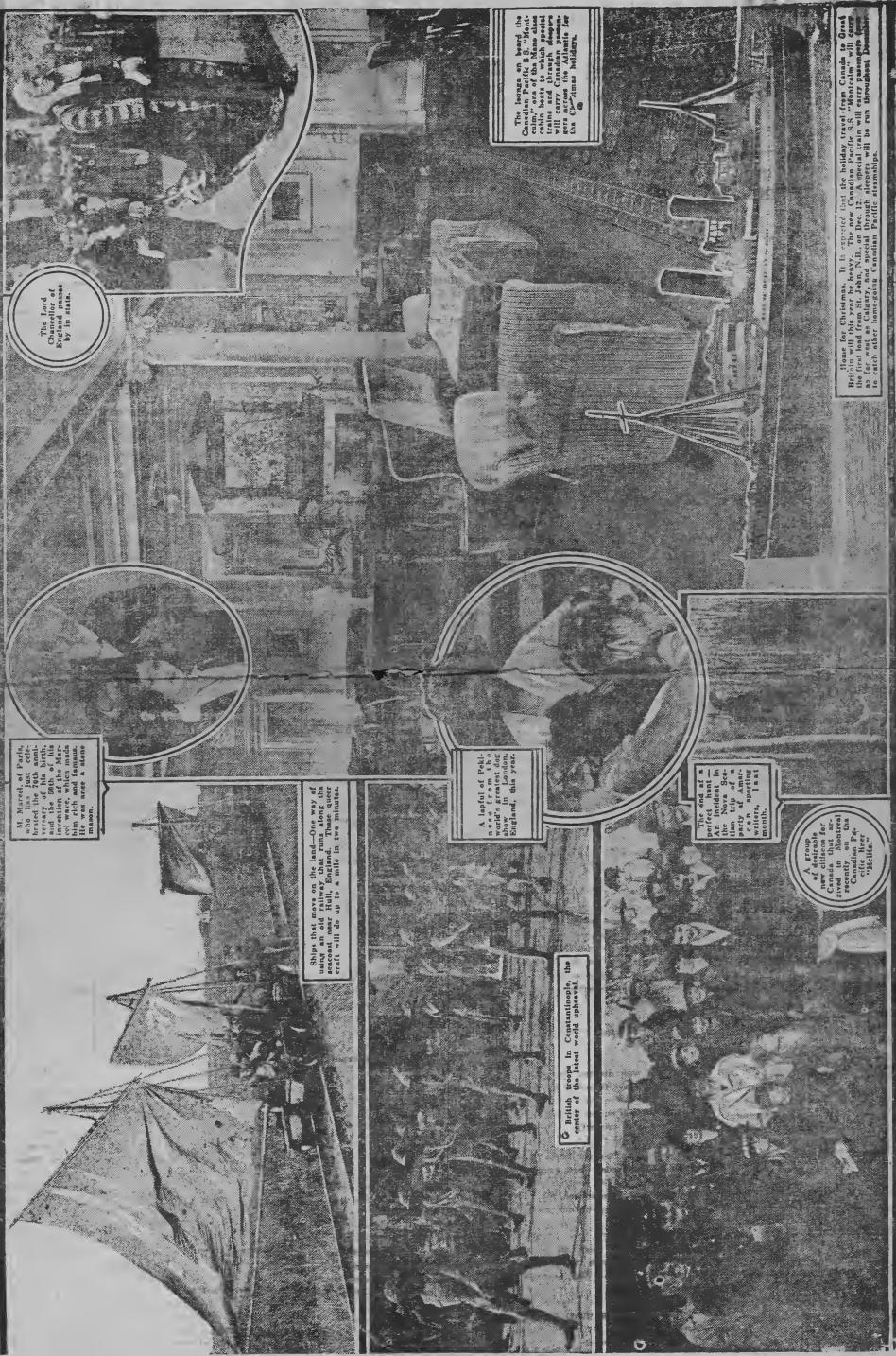
## Special Rate On Wool

The Canadian Co-operative Wool membership, among Alberta sheepmen, advises from Toronto that a special freight rate on carloads of wool from Western Canada has been secured. This special commodity rate from Calgary, Edmonton and Lacombe to Weston, Ont., is \$1.81, and from Lethbridge \$1.72. This is about 20 cents under the regular fifth class rates.

## Potatoes Marketed Co-operatively

The surplus potatoes in the Lethbridge district were pretty well cleaned up this week. Five carloads were marketed co-operatively, one car each being shipped from Magrath, Lethbridge, Craigmouth, and Claydon. The price paid for the harvested lunch and took care of the entertainments. All reported having and this was considered fairly satisfactory.

## PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PASSING NEWS.



Women make all the trouble in life;  
but it's women who make life worth  
all the trouble.

Leeds proposes to use its tramways to transport coal straight from the collieries to the large works in the

It might be well for visitors to remember that a welcome quickly wears out.

Too many married folks who are nice to each other before company forget two's company.

Visitor: "You always do as your mother tells you, don't you?"  
Tommy: "Yes, and so does papa."

ALL HOME PRINT—

The Third Page

—ALL LOCAL NEWS

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## Abraham Martin Honored

Monument to First Scottish Settler,  
First King's Pilot On the St.  
Lawrence, and First Farmer  
On the Plains of Abraham Unveiled.



At Quebec recently the Hon. Athanase David, Provincial Secretary of the Quebec Cabinet, officiated at the unveiling of a monument erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in memory of Abraham Martin, who was the first known Canadian of Scottish descent and the first King's pilot on the St. Lawrence River. The Plains of Abraham received their name from him, receiving a grant of the land from Champlain in 1617. The unveiling of the monument, a handsome granite shaft seven feet high surrounded by a globe supported by thistles, was an important event and was attended by a large number of prominent citizens and political representatives.

The sturdy pioneer is further acclaimed by Andrew Patterson, who says: —

ABRAHAM MARTIN.  
Auld Scotland many a hero boasts  
From John o' Groats to Wigtown's  
coasts,  
Both Lowland lads and Highland  
hounds.

That wear the tartan;  
But now another seeks your toasts,  
Old Abram's Martin.

But what prestige has he to fame,  
That we should celebrate his name,  
And thus in stone and bronze pro-  
claim?

His style and taste?  
A threefold plea can Martin claim  
To all this glory.

The first of Scott's sons was he  
To cross a King's son's stormy sea—

True powers of the earth—  
Giving birth,

That this Dominion fair might be  
Blessing and blast.

See in his wake the glorious band,  
MacKenzie, Fraser, Macleod stand,  
MacDonalds too, in high command,  
And James McGill.

MountStephen and Strathearn grand—  
Two world pages! —

The first was he to till this plain,  
Now sacred to that fierce campaign  
When Indians in bold force in vain  
In glorious strife,

O Canada, thine was the gain,  
Renewed thy life!

He was the first to mark the tides,  
The rocks, the shoals St. Lawrence

hid from him in darkness;

And bans his fears;

"When Martin starts."

Though fate 'mong strangers cast his lot,  
He ne'er forgot he was a Scot.

Thrifty and shrewd he was, I wot,

Canty and gauncy,

Given to the nickname that he got,

"Old Abram's Martin."

Let us what'er our race or creed,  
This ancient Scot's example heed,  
And give the best's that's in our breed

That ours may be

A Canada in word and deed.

High-souled and free.

—A. Patterson

## BLOCKED

When "Old C. J." Kelly insisted that Johnnie Sanders couldn't marry his daughter Katie until Johnnie had ten thousand dollars that he could command, he was to learn that two heads make more trouble than one. For Katie shed immediately to Johnnie's aid, and she, in a spirit of levity and without meaning any disrespect to her, "We'll show him that who wills us!" The boat went promptly to her.

The sturdy pioneer is further acclaimed by Andrew Patterson, who says: —

ers smiled enigmatically and went to talk over matters with Katie.

"He has the upper hand, I can't do anything. He—Why, Katie, after all my expenses are paid, I won't have more than two hundred dollars for my winter's work."

"Just two hundred dollars more than you had before you started," Katie pointed out to him. "Now you've got your start, let me see what you make with it."

"But two hundred dollars is a long ways from ten thousand," Johnnie said.

Katie smiled encouragingly.

"It's a long way to Tipperary," she caroled in a sweet voice. "But—you'd get there Johnnie Sanders if you don't quit!"

Spirited off by Katie, Johnnie Sanders kept on trying. He purchased a set of yellow birch logs on the McLaren property, and when the skids were full, he went to Old C. J. for a little advice.

"Will I drive those logs to your mill or will I have them teamed to you over the ice?"

Old C. J. eyes twinkled.

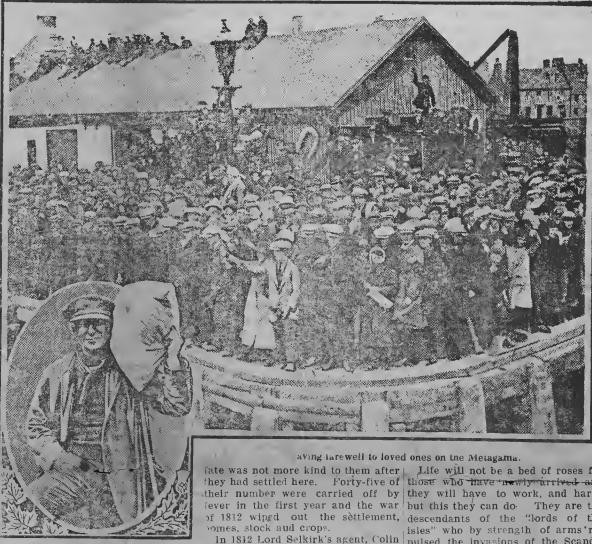
"Drive them!" he said.

Johnnie did drive them. But less than two thousand of those six thousand splendid yellow birch logs reached Old C. J.'s mill pond. Johnnie Sanders came out of that adventure with but one hundred dollars to his name. He was slipping. He went to see Katie.

"No use, Katie," he smiled sheepishly.

The old duffer put one over on me. I asked his advice on those logs—he must have known they would sink.

## More Hebrideans Canada Bound



Saying farewells to loved ones on the Montcalm.

Life will not be a bed of roses for those who have wives and husbands who will have to work at home, but this they can do. They are the descendants of the "lords of the isles" who by strength of arms repelled the invasions of the Scandinavians and Scots. Social advantages did not count with regard to a great extent by the clan system, but those who have adopted Canada are well educated and a simple life in adversity through generations has given them a splendid physique and simple dignity. Although forced by hard times to leave their homes, they make none out, most of them in sufficient money and not a few families abroad the Montcalm were possessed of over £1,000. Some have stopped in Ontario but the larger proportion of them have gone to Côte de la Plaine.

THE Hebrideans are a home-loving race of people not much given to wandering from their native hearts, but the arrival at St. John aboard the Canadian Pacific steamships Moncton and Montreal of one hundred sturdy men and women of the western isles, forced by starvation to seek their fortunes in the land of promise, will be a picture to remember. In the year 1803 a contingent of 111 was brought from the Isle of Mull by Lord Selkirk to develop the sheep industry on St. Clair Flats, Kent County. If times were hard when these people left home,

the old—"

"Here" Katie spoke up sharply, "mind he's my father, even if he did something he should not have done."

Johnnie Sanders swallowed his heart or something that kept coming up his neck.

"He's got on my nerves!" he protested. "Just-to-day he sent Lafleur to tell me he would show me that I couldn't draw on his experience in the lumber business without paying interest on the investment."

"An' you?" Katie asked breathlessly.

"I told Lafleur to tell him for me that all isn't gold that glitters, that make or break I was going to stick to the game until he had to admit that even a novice has ideas worth capitalizing on."

Katie's long slender fingers played with her golden brown hair. Her lovely blue eyes narrowed thoughtfully.

"Why don't you go down to the office and have a real heart to heart talk with father?" she suggested. "Perhaps he misunderstands you. If I were you, I would simply ask him what's what."

That's what Johnnie Sanders did an hour later. He dumped unceremoniously into Old C. J.'s office and slammed the door behind him.

Old C. J. shot out of his chair, and flopped back again.

"Here are you doing today?" he snarled. "Want to break the glass in my windows?"

Johnnie wet his lips with his tongue and came right down to brass ticks.

"I want to know something—"

"You came to the right place."

"Looks as if you're blocking me."

"I am."

"Do you intend to keep it up?"

"As long as my name is C. J. Kelly."

"What's the big idea?"

"That's my business!"

"Get any other business?"

Old C. J. measured Johnnie Sanders from the tips of his white elks to the top of his curly black hair. With an effort he controlled the muscles of his big iron jaws.

"I have," he said, "But, I'm not going to tell you."

"Have you anything against me?" Old C. J. thought a minute.

"Yes—and-no," he drawled. "But that's not of the moment." He jerked open the top drawer of his desk, produced a box of cigars, and held the box out to Johnnie.

"Have a cigar. I bought these with some of the money I made out of the logs you sold me a year ago."

Johnnie Sanders picked out a cigar and rolled it between his fingers.

"Smoke up!" C. J. reminded him.

"Those cigars are the best that

money could buy or science produce."

Johnnie Sanders took a step backwards. His cheeks flushed. He bit the end off the cigar and jabbed it between his lips.

"You'll hear from me, C. J. Kelly," he stormed. "If you don't write out a cheque for me—a cheque, mind you, in five figures, within one month from today, I'll eat hay."

Old C. J. Kelly's big head rocked in mirth. His mouth formed a circle.

"Eating hay is hard on the teeth," he smiled. "I hope you better not start with grass?"

Johnnie Sanders didn't wait to hear any more. Katie was waiting expectantly for a report of that interview.

"Oh, we had it out," Johnnie groaned. "It's to be a fight to a finish. He has, and he hasn't, got something in his crop against me. He said he'll block me as long as his name is C. J. Kelly and so—" he fumbled in an inside pocket and brought forth a blue print.

He spread the blue print on the table and he and Katie sat over it.

"There's a fine cut of spruce, cedar and some white pine here," he pointed out, "and the location on the map with a pencil.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you Dad got a big order to-day for white pine and

(Continued on page six)

## AUTOS

AUTO ACCESSORIES  
AUTO PAINTS  
AUTO TIRES  
AUTO TUBES  
AUTO PARTS  
AUTO TOOLS  
AUTO OILS  
AUTO REPAIRING  
AUTO ADVICE  
AUTO SERVICE  
AUTO LIVERY

We have them all—the BEST  
only at the Right Price.  
Don't forget we do OX-Acetylene  
Welding in Cast Iron, Brass  
Aluminum and Steel.

YOURS FOR SERVICE

J. A. CODE  
CHAUVIN ALBERTA

Fresh Cream  
And Milk  
DELIVERED DAILY  
O. Z. StPIERRE  
Chauvin Alberta



You're of  
satisfaction  
in the world's  
most popular pipe—  
*Wellington*  
THE UNIVERSAL PIPE

Good pipes and good pipe values  
are here  
also cigars,  
cigarettes, smoking tobacco and  
other things smokers want.

G. Mc NUTT

THE POOL ROOM  
CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

## PACIFIC COAST

THROUGH CANADIAN ROCKIES  
—A FEW DAYS AT JASPER  
PARK LODGE ON THE 1st  
TO SEPT. 30 IN JASPER NA-  
TIONAL PARK—MT. ROBSON  
PARK—MAGNIFICENT OCEAN  
VOYAGE BETWEEN VANCOU-  
VER AND PRINCE RUPERT

W. J. UOINLAN, Dist. Pass. Agt  
WINNIPEG, Man.

## RIBSTONE NOTES

Mr and Mrs A. Pinkney and daughter  
of Saakatoon, spent the week end with  
Mr and Mrs Dell, of Ribstone.

The tennis court on Mr L. L.  
Pound's lawn has been completed, and  
some hard fought games are being  
witnessed.

A new basket-ball court has been  
completed in the school grounds, being  
much harder for both players and  
spectators.

A special meeting of the Ladies Aid  
of the Knox Church, Ribstone will be  
held on Saturday, June 9th—a full at-  
tendance is requested.

A genuine Auto Strop Razor in-  
cluding 3 blades and a strop for \$1.00  
A Real Bargain—

The Chauvin Pharmacy

RIBSTONE COUNCIL  
MEETING MINUTES

(Continued from front page)

amounting to \$15908.50 to raise which  
amount a tax of 7 mills would be re-  
quired, in addition to which some pro-  
vision should be made for cancella-  
tion of taxes and seed grain debts.

The estimated surplus carried forward  
from the last year amounted to  
\$8286.49.

After a full discussion Cir. Sewell  
moved the following resolution—  
Whereas it is deemed expedient to  
raise the sum of \$15908.50 to meet  
the current expenditure of the M.D.  
for agricultural purposes and whereas it  
would appear that at a rate of 7% mills  
would be sufficient after making due  
allowance for cancellation of taxes

CHAUVIN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

## TENDERS FOR BOOTHS.

Tenders are invited for booth pri-  
ileges for Chauvin Sports Day, July  
4th. The highest or any tender not  
necessarily accepted. Tenders to be in  
not later than 5 p.m., June 20th.

W. CUBITT, Secretary

## VILLAGE OF CHAUVIN

## THE TAX RECOVERY ACT

Notice is hereby given that a list  
of lands against which proceedings  
have been begun under The Tax Re-  
covery Act, 1922, appears in The Al-  
berta Gazette, published on the 1st  
of May 1923, and unless the amount of arrears of taxes and costs  
are paid on or before the 14th day of  
October 1923, a certificate of title will  
issue to the municipality in respect  
thereof. A copy of the said list may be  
seen at the office of the treasurer  
during office hours.

Dated at Chauvin, this 2nd day of  
June 1923.

N. FREEMAN, Treas.

and seed grain bad debts, now there-  
fore be it resolved that the Secretary-  
Treasurer be authorized to levy and  
collect the rate of 7½ mills on the dol-  
lar in respect to all assessable pro-  
perty within this Municipal District  
Carried unanimously.

Estimated of Clrs. for each Division:  
The Clrs. for each Division then  
presented approximate estimates of  
the amounts required to be spent on  
road work for the current year—

Division No. 1, .....	\$1322.00
Division No. 2, .....	1362.40
Division No. 3, .....	1541.60
Division No. 4, .....	1588.00
Division No. 5, .....	929.00
Division No. 6, .....	1246.40

General Business: Representatives  
from the Canada Ingot Iron Company  
and the Adams Plow Company inter-  
viewed the Council, and received a  
small order for iron plows and one  
large metal culvert.

Engineer Robertson from the De-  
partment of Public Works attended  
reported that owing to present finan-  
cial conditions the Government had  
found it necessary to lay down

roads in every direction where pos-  
sible. The grant authorized for this  
M.D. for the current year would not  
be more than \$20.00, and he asked the  
Council to allocate this amount to as  
few places as possible so as to have

some effect where the money was spent.  
It was proposed to ex-  
pend this amount as follows:

Division 1. \$200.00; Division 3. \$175.00;  
Division 4. \$245.00. The Council ac-  
cepted the suggestions of Mr. Rob-  
ertson, who promised to report later  
to the Secretary, with a copy of his  
recommendation. He stated that these  
amounts might be varied by the  
Deparment.

Mr. Coucheene attended to ask for  
payment for fencing on 28, and 43-1-4,  
and for land taken for road  
purposes. The Engineer promised to  
send down the blue print as early as  
possible so that payment could be  
made and Reeve Ferguson authorized  
Mr. Coucheene to obtain two spools  
of wire, 6 corner posts, and to be paid  
for one day labour on fences.

Chauvin Agricultural Society:  
Messrs Craddock, Tooth, and Keith  
appeared to ask for a grant from the  
Council towards the funds of the So-  
ciety. Mr. Belanger objected to a  
grant on the grounds that the Society  
did not represent one-third of the tax  
payers of the district. After a full  
discussion Cir. Sewell moved that  
\$100.00 be granted to the Society for  
the current year. Carried, unani-  
mously.

Cir. McCluskey moved that the  
change of the date of this meeting  
from June 2nd to May 31st by the  
Reeve and Secretary, to allow us the  
Engineer to be present be approved.  
Carried.

Cir. McCluskey moved that the  
meeting adjourn, and that the next  
meeting of the Council be held at  
Chauvin.

LITTLE ADS DO GREAT WORK

Chauvin on the 7th day of July. Car-  
ried.

LEADERS DISCUSS  
AGRICULTURAL  
DEPRESSION

(continued from preceding issue)

Mr Meighen: I think we would have  
had less people on the land if we had  
not had that propaganda, not only  
less on the land, but less everywhere  
else. I do not think the propaganda  
has resulted in a larger or smaller  
proportion on the land. I think it has  
resulted in a somewhat larger popula-  
tion, more on the land, and more else-  
where as well. I do not think it has  
affected the proportion by any per-  
centage at all.

I was speaking of the Old Country.  
Now I come back to Canada. I ask  
hon. gentlemen to enquire and tell me  
of a country in the world where the  
proportion of agriculturists to-day as  
compared with fifty years ago is as  
great as it is in Canada. I do not think  
there is one. I know Great Britain is  
not one. Great Britain has gone down  
from nearly thirty per cent to about  
seventeen per cent, while to-day,

Mr Coote: Was there any other  
country that had the same amount of  
free land to exploit?

Mr Meighen: The United States  
had, the Argentine had—all these new  
countries of the world had. I do not  
know that they had as much fine new  
land for agricultural purposes as we  
had, and if we had the more that  
would be one reason why we have dim-  
inished less than they have, and  
what the hon. gentleman has in mind  
would be right. But what is the funda-  
mental cause of the diminution of  
the proportion of agriculturists in  
the Dominion, in the United States,  
in Great Britain, in France, in Ger-  
many, in Australia, in every coun-  
try in the world? Surely it is not because  
the people the world over have been  
following mirages in fiscal policies,  
and have not had brains enough to see  
what is the right and proper course.  
We cannot come to that conclusion,  
because while one country has fol-  
lowed one course, another has fol-  
lowed another, and it so turns out  
that those who pursued the policy of  
free trade have found their propor-  
tion of agriculturists come down most  
rapidly of all countries.

Mr Evans: Does the hon. member  
mean to say that there are vacant  
farms in Great Britain?

Mr Meighen: I have seen them, but  
I would not say there were vacant  
farms where land is good and res-  
onably fit for agriculture. I do not  
know where there are or not. I know  
that land has gone out of cultivation  
and into grazing to the extent of  
millions of acres. However, that is  
not the point. I am trying to deal with  
the matter in the large. There are  
influences of a minor character that  
are different in one country from an-  
other, but when you find every coun-  
try has its urban population multi-  
plied and its rural population diminished,  
you must look for something  
more basic than anything that is pec-  
uliar to the individual country.

What is it that is basic? Why should  
it be this, and this is not something  
new on my part. I was seeking to  
make this clear to the Prime Minister  
when he was leader of the opposition,  
and I did not have much success. I  
will have far better success to-night,  
I know it was understood then thor-  
oughly by the Minister of Trade and  
Commerce. The fact is we do not  
require as large a proportion in the  
world to day to produce what the  
farmer produces for the world as we  
did in those times. Why do we not?  
Some would say, because we have  
machinery that produces more  
rapidly, we do not need as many on  
the land. That is true, but that is not  
the main cause in my opinion, for the  
reason that we have also machinery  
in other occupations in life producing  
other goods much more rapidly than

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they were produced in older times. It is one of the reasons, however, because the multiplication of production by machinery is more emphatic on the land than it is in many others of the occupations of mankind.

But the main reason to my mind is this, that with the advance and evolution of civilization the needs of the human race multiply. They multiply in one field after another, in the field of what we wear, in the field of the amusements necessary to entertain us, in the field of travel. In all the different spheres of this life the demands of the world are getting greater, more complicated, more multiplied, and it takes a bigger proportion to cater to these demands to-day than it did in the days gone by. Where a hon. gentleman travels to-day at the rate of one thousand miles a year, his grandfather travelled at the rate of a hundred miles a year. It takes men to conduct that travel. It takes a part of the world's population to provide facilities and see that these things can be done. Then there are a thousand engaged in amusing the world to-day where only fifty were engaged seventy-five years ago. That is all consuming a portion of the population, and consequently, because of that continuous process that has been going on for decades, the world does not need and therefore the world does not employ as many in producing the single article of food of which the human being consumes just as much to-day as it did half a century ago, just as much and no more. I have tried to make clear what I regard as the fundamental cause, and what I think economists—I do not pretend to be

one myself—regard as the fundamental cause of a process that is world wide.

Mr Forke: The hon. member, I think, has given us a complete outline but he has missed the point.

Mr Meighen: What is the point?

Mr Forke: The point is this: The wealth has to be produced from the land just as much as it ever had to be, and those on the land to-day have to cater to a much larger population than formerly. That is one of the reasons why agriculture to-day is in such poor shape. We have radio and other inventions that must be paid for. How are they paid for in Manitoba, let us say? Largely from the products of the soil. Consequently the soil is more and more taxed to pay for all these luxuries.

Mr Meighen: I do not think the hon. member's mind is on the right line. If, of course, we assume that the farms pay for everything—

Mr Forke: I do not say that exactly.

Mr Meighen: That is the line of his reasoning.

Mr Forke: There is no wealth in Canada but what is produced from the natural resources of the country.

Mr Meighen: Or in any other country.

Mr Forke: Well then, the more burdens are multiplied, the heavier the burden becomes on those who produce the primary wealth of the country.

Mr Meighen: I do not see that at all. Any man who works, whether he works at the basis or the top, whether he is working to bring the gold out of the mine or the coal, or working to turn these products into something else every man is contributing to the world's wealth.

Mr Forke: Excuse me again. Does the hon. member think that the man who is working at the production of radio apparatus is as necessary to the human race as the man who is producing a bushel of wheat?

Mr Meighen: Not at all.

Mr Forke: Then why put them on a level?

Mr Meighen: I was not putting them on a level. I say that every man who produces the world's wealth, whether he is producing at the top, at the arms of the last effort of manufacture, or at the very bottom out of the soil is contributing to the world's wealth.

Mr Forke: I do not deny that.

Mr Meighen: That is all I stated, but the idea to my mind, is entirely erroneous that the more the world enjoys the more those on the soil have to pay for it, work and bear. It is not so at all. No man is compelled to stay on the soil in any free country.

OUR LITTLE ADS DO BIG WORK

try. There are those who think a terrible calamity has occurred if their son leaves the farm and goes to the city. I have no sympathy with that view at all. I think the future of our land depends upon the growth of boys on the farms and their maturing not only in farm life but in all walks of life. The greatness of our nation depends upon the young farmer who is getting into other walks of life in the country as well as producing sufficient of the products of the farm to meet the economic needs of the country in which he is born. When a man finds he can do better elsewhere, his country has no call upon him to stay on his father's farm. If he thinks he can do better anywhere else he has just as good a right as any other man to get into another field.

Mr Forke: I am a free country and he can go where he thinks he may do better. We are producing far more than we did years ago. We are producing far more grain. If we produced twice as much I do not think it would be any better for those who were producing it—it would be worse. Let those who wish go where they can be best employed to their own advantage and in my judgment in so going and so acting they are doing what they are doing the best thing for the country in which they live. There will be plenty of wheat produced, there will still be plenty of barley produced, and it may be that prices will be higher because there will not be so many working at it. Then we will get the readjustment for which we are waiting. We are suffering much to-day from a condition which I think is more or less artificial. Time will have to cure it, and such measures as will tend to cure it should be adopted.

In the world to-day, by virtue of the power of organization, those engaged in other walks of life have an advantage over those employed upon the land, *respective* of the power of labour to organize owing to the uniformity of the work in which they are employed, they have been able to hold up the production costs of goods made elsewhere than upon the land. Had the farmer equal power of organization—he has an equal right—they would be in a position to obtain results parallel with the results of those engaged in production in other fields.

Mr Forke: My right hon. friend has got my point of view exactly; he has stated everything I have been trying to get at.

Mr Meighen: I am very glad if that is so, but I was dealing with another phase of the subject. I am trying to show now the cause of the extreme feature in present conditions.

It is not due to the fiscal policy of one country as opposed to the fiscal policy of another.

It is due to something far more basic, namely, what I mentioned first. But this affects the situation too; there is an artificial element in production of another character. Much can be gained by the economic organization of the agriculturalists of the country. The economic organization of agriculturalists is an essential thing and must be perfected in this country far further than it is in the organization of distribution. Organization will come that will control the total output of the farmer's products and thereby make his cost of production bear some relation to the sale price just as it is enabled to do in other fields of production.

How long that will be in coming none can foresee; but there will be far more effective organization, economic organization, of the agriculturalists of this country, and I hope I will not be accused of political prejudice—much less any other kind of prejudice if I suggest that if the efforts of the organization of the agriculturalists of Canada had been directed on economic lines for concentrated production and indeed restriction of production—in fields that were shown not to be successful; more economic distribution of the products of the farm, more direct distribution of these products

to the consumer than we have to-day, if that had been the main object of agricultural organization in Canada, instead of attainment of political power. At least it would have been better for the farmers of this country. I hope I shall not be misunderstood as attempting to say that I have any objection, or that anybody has any objection, to the farmers obtaining political power. Not at all, they have the same rights as other people in this Dominion; but there cannot be anything gained by a farmers' political party.

There can be a lot gained by economic organization amongst farmers. Where it has been directed along these great lines have been achieved. They have been achieved more easily, I think, in small and more compact countries of less diversified production. There the conditions more readily lend themselves to organization. Great things have been done in Belgium and Holland, and in other countries of that character. They have also been done in large countries. Even in the United States the farmers have achieved great results, where they have centered their energies upon economic organization and have not launched into other fields.

Now, having advanced these ideas I want to emphasize again that I do so certainly out of my prejudice to any part of our population. I do not pretend to have any special knowledge of farming. I have never sought to improve a knowledge of farming either on this House or any audience; but I think I know something of farm conditions. Before taking my seat let me say that I do not pay very much attention to the evidence of any man no matter how expert as to whether farming pays or whether it does not pay. You can bring an expert to try and show what a thing costs and what it sells for by taking so much an hour for 11 hours a day in the case of a

farmer, or whether it does not pay.

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## BLOCKED

(Continued from page Three)

spruce at most unheard of prices," Katie broke in.

Johnnie Sanders' face went glum.

"And he's going to run both mills day and night!" Katie went on. "Then he'll grab my men," Johnnie blurted.

Katie puckered her lips. "Maybe not," she remarked.

"And maybe yes," Johnnie snapped.

"This is but another step of his game to keep me back. Now cut this spruce"—he retumed to the map. "It runs up a valley to the creek. There's a lot of good stuff on it. What do you say to coming up with me tomorrow and having a look at it. I can show you something that I cannot very well explain."

Katie Kelly and Johnnie Sanders stood at the sharp bend in the creek where it raged towards the mill pond and her father's mills. Time was when that creek went straight on down the valley before it. But a landslide from the side of the hill had blocked the entrance to the valley, and the water was forced the other way. In time the creek might revert to its old bed as it already trickled through its obstruction.

Katie and Johnnie studied the obstruction and went down into the valley. The property was a valuable one, as yet untouched by the lumberman.

"And all this can be bought for fifteen hundred dollars," Johnnie explained. "Why Katie, it's a find."

Katie's brow puzzled.

"But," she argued, "How in the world will you get your timber out? You'll have to draw it up hill to the creek."

Johnnie Sanders pursed his lips. "Katie, you're a killjoy," he blurted. "Listen, I never intended to put an axe in this timber."

Katie's face reddened. "Then—then—you intend to—"

Johnnie Sanders gently pressed his hand over Katie's lips.

"Say nothing, dear! Don't even whisper anything—"he passed his arm around Katie's waist. "Let's go home!" Johnnie Sanders bought the valley property—on time. Only three people knew anything about it. And Old C. J. Kelly was not one of them.

Old C. J. was sticking close to business. Both mills were running day and night. Old C. J. varied the monotony of his long business hours by sending out silly dugs to Johnnie Sanders.

"The old man told me to ask you," Lafeur approached Johnnie, "if you're gone in for that grass diet yet?" Johnnie Sanders struggled his shoulders.

"You tell the old guy for me that he had better keep his cheque book where he can get his hands on it at a moment's notice. Tell him I'm going some of these fine mornings."

As if in answer to Johnnie's prayers there came a big storm one night. Johnnie went up to his valley property. It was a wild night, that night. Lightning did a lot of damage in the Crooked Creek neighborhood. It was very late when Johnnie Sanders reached home, divested himself of his water-soaked garments and crawled into bed.

He slept soundly and awoke late to a stillness around the mills that might be unexplainable. Johnnie smiled. The mills were not running.

Johnnie Sanders slowly dressed himself, snatched a bun off the table in the kitchen, and strolled down to the dam. Millmen stood around in idleness.

Johnnie passed them without a word and went out on the piers. All the stop logs had been dropped in an effort to keep enough water in the millpond to turn the water wheels. But there wasn't two feet of water in the flames.

Nor was that all. Up, up the creek to the bend, Johnnie Sanders could see hundreds of yellow birch logs, their tops lying in chaotic ~~mess~~ <sup>order</sup> in mud.

Johnnie pursed his lips in thought. Old C. J. on one of his many trips from office to dam as he patiently awaited the return of his foreman whom he had sent up creek to find out what happened, stopped looked at him and swore.

Johnnie swept around to him and said, "What's tickling you?" Old C. J. snapped. "Know anything about this."

Johnnie Sanders fingers went to his vest pocket.

"Have a cigar, Mr. Kelly! I can promise it is the best that money can buy, nor that it was bought by money rogued from somebody."

Old C. J. Kelly's face flushed a warning. His big hand reached for the cigar his fingers snatched it, crushed it and threw the tobacco on the ground.

"Drat you and your cigar," he roared. "You—You—"

He wheeled and shaking his fist he lumbered to his office.

Coming in shortly afterwards, the red-faced foreman made his report. Old C. J. jumped up and down in his wrath. He trailed out after the foreman and headed for the valley. And Johnnie—keeping a respectable distance. Johnnie Sanders followed them.

Arrived at the Valley old C. J. Kelly mopped his florid face with his handkerchief and emitted a series of war-whoops. Before him were two very conspicuous signs:

Absolutely no trespassing

By Order

Johnnie Sanders, Owner.

But that wasn't all Old C. J. Kelly saw. Huge trees had been felled across Crooked Creek, the landslip obstruction had been carried away and the water poured straight on down the valley on its old bed.

Old C. J. turned to Lafeur. /

"Send a gang up here immediately," he commanded. "We'll fill this in—"

Johnnie Sanders stepped up and touched C. J. on the arm.

"You will not fill this in," he warned.

"Get off my property or I'll have you locked up for trespassing."

"Lock me up!" Old C. J. screamed.

"Lock me up! You—your young pup—"

Johnnie Sanders folded his arms.

"You can't touch rock or tree or sod of my property," he advised him. "If you do—"

Old C. J. took a turn or two across the pebbly shore and stopped abruptly.

"If I do—what?" he snarled. "Don't intimidate me!"

"I'm not intimidating you," Johnnie confessed, "I'm giving you a little sound advice—"

"You blew this up purposely," Old C. J. protested.

"I never blew it up!"

"You felled those trees across there to hold back the water—"

"I never felled those trees across there to hold back the water—"

"I never felled those trees across there to hold back the water—"

"At the sound of the coming of his son," Old C. J. straightened up suddenly. He wheeled on Johnnie Sanders.

"Assuming that you've got me in a hole, what do you demand?"

Johnnie Sanders face sobered. His heart quickened.

"Quebec rule for every yellow birch log in the mud between here and your mill, eleven thousand, five hundred dollars for this valley property, and you can do what you like with it."

Old C. J. Kelly's brows bulged. His mind studied.... His hand went to the pen in his vest pocket.... Johnnie Sanders held his breath.... Old C. J. poised his pen.

"Why, you young scamp," he flared. "You're gone crazy! Who do you think you're talking to? Eleven thousand, five hundred dollars?" he screamed.

"'Ill see you in—first!'" Johnnie Sanders' cheeks paled and flushed in bitterness and disappointment. His fingers doubled and his knuckles were white.

"But—think, Mr. Kelly, of your mills. They won't run without water!"

Old C. J. whirled around.

"They won't ch'p! you suppose I can't send out for a boiler and an engine? And let me tell you something—eleven thousand five hundred dollars will buy more boilers and more engines that I'll ever be able to use on Crook Creek in my day."

Johnnie Sanders turned on his heels and walked away. The bottom had fallen out of his plans. He stopped, stepped up on a stone and dashed into the

creek. He said, "Darn it!" Behind him Old C. J. was talking to his foreman.

"Well not touch this thing to-day Lafeur," Old C. J. was saying. "Better put men and teams on cleaning up the mill yards. Yank out the boom logs. Pile up the slabs. Send some men over to patch up the shingle mill roof."

He spun around and addressed himself to Johnnie. "As for you—he snickered, "there must have been some 'oco wood in that hay you've been eating to make you think you could eat anything over me."

Lafleur laughed merrily at the jest. The other men snorted. In the minds of his men The Boss is always right.

All that long day, Johnnie Sanders remained in the valley. He didn't want anyone to see him. He couldn't face

(Continued on Page Seven)

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3 p.m., Airlie  
7.30 p.m., Chauvin

SUNDAYS, MAY 13th & 27th  
11 a.m., Chauvin Sunday School

3 p.m., Killarney

7.30 p.m., Chauvin

#### LDS SERVICES RIBSTONE SUNDAY

Sunday School ..... 1 p.m.

Presaching Service ..... 2 p.m.

WEDNESDAY

Social Service ..... 7.30 p.m.

C. P. R. Lands

Farm Lands

Hudsons Bay Lands

FOR PRICES AND TERMS SEE

**TOM H. SAUL, Chauvin  
Notary Public**

Loans

Conveyancing

Insurance

## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
R. E. Pawsey, Edgerton, Alberta.

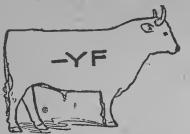
## HORSES AND CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
Mr. H. G. Folkens, Chauvin, Alberta.

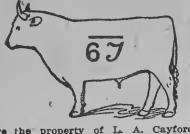
## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
Rohrer Bros. 4-43-2 Ribstone, Alberta.HORSES  
BRANDED  
are the  
property of  
A. E. KELLY  
CHAUVIN

## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
Parcels and Foxwell, Chauvin, Alta.

## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of L. A. Cayford  
Chauvin, Alberta.

## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
H. Young, Chauvin Alberta

## CATTLE BRANDED

are the property of  
W. H. Harris & Sons, Chauvin, Alberta.

## BLOCKED

(Continued from Page Six)

Old C. J. Kelly or any one of Old C. J.'s men. He hadn't the courage to meet Katie—just now. He dragged through the weary hours. At the approach of darkness he stirred. He headed for his boarding house. He had an uncle in the city. He would go to him. Perhaps in some other line of work he would succeed. Goodness knew he had worked hard at Crooked Creek.

He ate his supper and went to his room. He packed up. He would walk down the spur to Read, and boarding the midnight train he would attempt to "work" the conductor for his fare to the city. But before he went, he must see Katie Kelly.

With his grip in his hand he picked his way past the endless piles of lumber. There was a light in Old C. J. Kelly's office. Johnnie slipped up the shadows and peered inside. Old C. J. Kelly sat at his desk, his face in his hands. Before him was a sheet of hastily scrawled figuring. For a man who boasted that he could not be blind old C. J. Kelly's present condition was baffling. Johnnie turned away. Someone brushed by, spoke and went into Old C. J. Kelly's office.

Katie dropped the handkerchief she was crocheting the border around and hooked an arm around Johnnie's neck. "Why Johnnie!" she gasped, "What the matter? Where are you going?" Johnnie set his grip on the floor and went over with Katie to the sofa.

"I'm going back to the city," he blurted. Katie fished a speck from his collar with her hand. "But—you're coming back again?" She quivered, alarm in her voice.

Johnnie stared at the carpet. He shook his head.

"I'm afraid—I'm afraid I'm not." He turned around to her. "Katie, that thing turned the creek didn't work."

He told her everything that happened up Crooked Creek that morning. "Then—then—you—" Johnnie Sanders raised his hand.

"Yes—I have failed. This morning I installed the fact. You must not tell anyone about it. It's all your fault. I'm afraid I'll be sent away from home."

"I'm sorry, Katie," he touched her gently on the shoulder.

Katie raised her head defiantly. She buried her face in his shoulder.

"But this can't be!" she moaned. "You must not go! I—I can't live here without you!"

"What's that?" came a gruff voice from the doorway. Old C. J. stamped in, his heavy boots pounding on the floor. In a glance he had taken in the situation.

"You can't live here without him! Such silly nonsense!" he snorted. "Drop that grip, young man! Leave the room, Katie!"

"I'm on the verge of financial ruin," he confessed hopelessly. "To give you what you demand would put me hard and dry on the rocks. Oh, I've been doing some tall figuring to-night," he wrung his hands, "I didn't know I was in as deep as I am. But—"

His hawklike fingers reached over and fastened on Johnnie's coat.

"You can help me out of it. I acknowledge to you that you are a better man than I am. What say to going in with me? We can pull out to the good by amalgamating the valley and Crooked Creek properties on the plans you have suggested."

Johnnie Sanders hit his lip. Old C. J. Kelly had told him he couldn't have Katie until he had ten thousand dollars to his credit in the bank.

"But—but—but that other proposition?" Johnnie stammered.

Old C. J. Kelly dropped a hand on Johnnie's shoulder.

"You mean—" he nodded towards the other room.

"Yes."

For answer Old C. J. stepped behind Johnnie, placed both hands on his shoulders and pushed him towards the room where Katie waited expect-

antly.

Johnnie Sanders and Katie Kelly exchanged puzzling glances but they obeyed promptly. Old C. J. strode over to a table and motioned Johnnie Sanders to a seat.

"Business is business," he glanced across the table under beetling eyebrows, Johnnie noticed at that moment that Old C. J. J.'s face was drawn and haggard from worry. "There isn't eleven thousand, five hundred dollars worth of stuff in that valley property and—well you know it," he thundered, hanging his fist on the table to emphasize his argument. Johnnie allowed him to proceed without interruption. "The four thousand logs in the creek even by the Quebec rule would not bring more than a dollar and a quarter each. Those logs are small, and yellow birch has dropped. You were to pay Carruthers fifteen hundred dollars for that valley property. You ask twelve thousand—"

"But, there's a creek running through it now," Johnnie flared.

"No matter if there were fifty creeks through it—the value isn't there. How are you going to get the material out?" Johnnie Sanders jumped up, grabbed a newspaper off the rack near-by and drew a diagram on the white margin. Old C. J. Kelly rubbed his chin reflectively.

"By putting in a sort of dam—here—" Johnnie pointed to where the old obstruction had been—"enough water could be let down to keep your mill going. Then by building a twenty-five foot dam here—" he indicated the narrowest spot in the valley—"and by bringing over and setting up the old McLaren mill machinery, you will have no occasion to buy a log for a long time to come."

Old C. J. Kelly's face twisted curiously by.

"All very good on paper. But how are you going to get the product of this mill to the top of the hill from where we can't transport to the siding?" Johnnie Sanders smiled.

"That's easy. Install an endless carrier. There is a sufficient surplus power from the valley dam to run it." Old C. J. Kelly jabbed a cigar in his mouth and took three strides of the room.

"It will cost money to do that."

"Sure it will."

"It will cost several thousand dollars."

"All of that."

Old C. J. Kelly can't over and stood close to Johnnie.

"But—where's the money coming from to do all this?" he whispered, careful that Katie in the next room wouldn't hear him.

"Then—then—then—" Johnnie gasped, rising to his feet. Quick as a flash he saw Old C. J. as he sat in his office an hour before, face in hand, a jumble of figures on the big sheet of paper before him. "Then—then—then—you—"

Old C. J. rolled his head on his thick neck.

"I'm on the verge of financial ruin," he confessed hopelessly. "To give you what you demand would put me hard and dry on the rocks. Oh, I've been doing some tall figuring to-night," he wrung his hands, "I didn't know I was in as deep as I am. But—"

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antly.

Katie wants to see you on business, I believe, that has some connection with a wedding," he said.

And some time later Old C. J. and Johnnie and Katie sat around the large oak table in the parlor and talked as though there had never been any strife nor false hopes nor trouble in all the wide, wide world.

"What I can't get through my thick head, Johnnie," Old C. J. puzzled "is how those trees and those rocks got into Crooked Creek and that obstruction got out of the old creek bed without you having a finger in it?"

Once again the conspirators exchanged glances. Johnnie asked Katie a question with his eyes. Katie nodded acquiescence.

"As you know we were blocking me," Johnnie explained. "It was a game that two could play. You had put me to a big loss when you told me to 'drive the yellow birch logs to your mill. You knew they would sink. Well, I bought dynamite and took it up the creek the night of the storm. I decided to blow out that obstruction and ruin you if that were at all possible. But, while



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Edgerton, Alta.**

which stood in the way of the creek going down through the Carruthers valley, I reasoned that what had at first looked like fair fighting was nothing short of criminal. So I buried the dynamite under the roots of the tree and declared that if the worst came to the worst you could never say that I had fought you underhand. I left the tree and started for home. But—I had not gone more than two hundred yards when there came a blinding flash, followed by a tremendous impact that sent me sprawling. Hurt by the fall I staggered blindly to my feet, the blood streaming from my nose, and picking my way to the creek. I washed. I returned to the tree. It was gone. The whole complexion of the place had been changed, trees were uprooted, the opposite side of the bank had been blown out—you saw what it did?"

"Yes" admitted Old C. J. "I saw more than that. I saw—I that a better man than I had shown up on Crooked Creek and that—well," he smiled, "you can't expect a man to win out against two people, particularly—particularly when one of them is—is a woman he has trained himself."

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No matter whether you require only a small quantity for repairs around the buildings, or in larger quantities, we are prepared to give you the best of materials at moderate price.

## SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS

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## CHAUVIN VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Chauvin village council was held in Mr H. N. Freeman's office at 8 p.m., Monday, June 4th. Present: Reeve A. E. Keith, Cirs W. McCluskey and C. G. Poirier.

The minutes of the last meeting being read and adopted, the following bills were passed for payment:

Chauvin School District, taxes 19.80  
Bickle Fire Engine Co. .... 34.49  
Canadian National (freight) ... 15.45  
Kings Printer (tax arrears) ... 18.00  
Western Lumber Co. (sidewalks) 5.40

## Thomas Meighan

### Supported by this GREAT CAST:

Theodore Roberts  
Leatrice Joy  
June Elvidge  
Eva Novak  
John Milner  
in

## "The Man Who Saw To-Morrow"

A Paramount Picture

### NOTICE CHANGE OF DAYS

Edgerton, Mon June 11  
Chauvin, Tues. June 12

## 27 in. Gingham 30c.

**IMPORTED GINGHAMS** in a Variety of large and small checks 27 inches wide. Per yard ..... 30c

**NURSE CLOTH.** The popular material material for Childrens and Ladies wear. Per yard ..... 40c

## Curtain Scrim

**CURTAIN SCRIM.** Good Quality Curtain Scrim, with Solid Border. Color, Cream, Per Yard ..... 40c

## Towelling

**TURKISH TOWELLING.** in White or Striped. Heavy Quality. Per yard ..... 45c

**LINEN TEA TOWELLING.** Good Width. Plain White. Per yard ..... 45c

## White Voile

**WHITE VOILE.** Nice Fine Quality 50c  
White Cotton Voile. 40 inch wide ..

## C. G. FORRYAN

CHAUVIN ALBERTA

### TO CREAM SHIPPERS

Try us with your next shipment of cream. Train service from Chauvin enables us to grade and test your cream within an hour after shipment. Cheque and cans returning to Chauvin same day as shipped by patrons. For further particulars write to local Manager at Unity (or H. J. Poirier, Chauvin).

SASKATCHEWAN CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERIES LIMITED  
UNITY Saskatchewan

J. A. Montjoy (rink) ..... 3.95  
Eddie Cyr (fire) ..... 2.50  
Moved and passed that a discount of ten per cent be given on current taxes paid before the 31st day of August.

The meeting then adjourned.

## L. D. S. Conference At Ribstone; June 22 to 24

### SAINTS CHURCH RIBSTONE

June 21st at 8 p.m. Introductory sermon.  
June 22nd Department Day: beginning with Sunday School, Prayer Meeting at 9 a.m. and ending with an Educational Entertainment at 8 p.m.

June 23rd Conference Day: beginning a.m. and ending with Preaching Service at 8 p.m.

June 24th Ministerial Day: beginning with Communion Service at 9 a.m. and ending with Preaching Service at 8 p.m.

General Church Ministry expected to be present are Eld. J. Rushton—Quorum of Twelve, Eld. J. Pycock—Misionary Supervisor; Ed. Wm. Oster—District President.

A cordial invitation to all to meet with us.

Messrs Percis and Foxwell made a shipment of cattle and hogs Friday.

"Don't you get dreadfully tired of Johnson's jokes?" "I have never heard one." "Why, I thought you knew Johnson!" "So I do!"

## LATE LOCAL NOTES

We learn that the Chataqua will be held at Manitou Lake during the last week in July.

There will be a meeting of the St. Andrews Society in Keith's office, at 7 o'clock, Saturday, June 16th.

The St. Andrews Society have decided not to hold a separate picnic this year, but to co-operate with the G. W. V. A. if found possible. Mr J. A. MacKenzie has been appointed a delegate to the G. W. V. A.

bekeh Assembly paid an official visit to the local hotel on Tuesday evening.

The "Movies" will be on Tuesday in Chauvin next week and Edgerton on Monday.

### MUNICIPAL DISTRICT OF MERTON, NO. 451

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a list of lands against which proceedings have been begun under the Tax Recovery Act 1922 appears in the Alberta Gazette published on the 15th day of May 1923, and unless the amount of arrears of taxes and costs are paid on or before the 3rd day of December 1923 a Municipal Certificate of Title will issue to the Municipal District in respect thereof.

A copy of the said list may be seen at the office of the secretary-Treasurer during office hours.

Dated at Dina this 23rd day of May 1923.

L. B. NICHOLSON, Secy-Treas.

## MORTGAGE SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

Pursuant to the Judgement and final Order for Sale there will be offered for sale by E. ST. J. McGart. Auctioneer, at the Post Office in the Village of Edgerton in the Province of Alberta, on

WEDNESDAY The 20th day of June A.D. 1923 at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

The South East Quarter of Section Twenty-two (22) in Township Forty-two (42), and Range Four (4), West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta, subject to the reservations and exceptions expressed and contained in the original Grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificate of Title.

The Vendor is informed that the said lands are situated about 9 miles from Edgerton on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at which point there are grain elevators; and about three miles from Doleby Post Office, and about 200 yards from a school.

That the soil is a light loam and of

good quality with clay subsoil, and that about 90 acres are under cultivation, and that about 5 acres additional can be brought under cultivation,

the remainder being suitable for pasture lands and hay.

There is a dwelling on the said lands 12 x 16 with an addition 10 x 14.

There also a well and the land is all fenced.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid and to the taxes for the year 1922.

The terms of payment are ten per cent cash on day of sale and the balance within sixty days thereafter without interest or the purchaser shall pay ten per cent of the purchase price cash and execute a mortgage for the sum of \$600.00 in favour of the plaintiff for three years, repayable with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum in three equal annual payments on the 30th day of June in each of the years 1924, 1925, and 1926 and pay the balance of the purchase price into Court.

In other respects the standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court

of Alberta as approved by the Master will govern. Further particulars may be had from

**MESSRS MACKENZIE & COX, Barristers, Chauvin and Wainwright**  
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Approved  
F. A. MORRISON  
L.J.S.C.

J. A. ROSS  
D.C.S.C.

## 28 Phone Phone 28

### General Dray & Baggage Transfer

### PIANO & FURNITURE MOVING

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CHAUVIN ALBERTA

Three thousand licensed grain elevators in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have a total storage capacity of over 100,000,000 bushels. Work has been commenced on a new elevator at Ballantyne Pier, Vancouver, which will cost approximately \$2,000,000 to complete and will have a storage capacity of 1,500,000 bushels.

## BARN PRICES

TEAM HAY	... each feed	.40
" HAY (overnight)	2 feeds	1.00
" STALL	.....	.25
" STALL (overnight)	.....	.75
" OATS	..... extra	.20
SINGLE OATS	..... extra	.1
" HAY	.....	.25
" STALL	.....	.15
DANCE	.....	
TEAM HAY	.....	.50
SINGLE HAY	.....	.25
TEAM STALL	.....	.35
SINGLE STALL	.....	.20

TELEPHONE: BARN No. 9

Residence, No. 29

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Chauvin Alberta

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Agent for

## RADIO SETS

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EDGERTON. ALBERTA

## Good Buys in Grocery Lines

PRUNES, 60-70s, .....	per 5 lb cartoon	80c
PEACHES, Fresh .....	per 5 lb cartoon	1.35
BULK COCOA .....	per lb	25c
JAMS, 'Peter Pan' Blended .....	per 4 lb tin	65c
SODAS, 'Fairy Brand' Red & White Striped pkt	15c	
SODAS, The Dollar Box .....	per \$1.00 box	90c

Store Closes at 6:30 p.m., (Saturdays excepted) until further notice

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